Three weeks after losing sight of St. Helens, we were both quietly at anchor, outside of the shipping at Table Bay. I soon found the Indiaman had sailed about a week before our arrival. Not leng after that Lord Frederick came back from Cape Town, looking grave, and said:

"Do you know, Mr. Collins, this schoener of ours is likely to be laid up in chancery. Heaven knows how long! The Admiralty Court ashore are doubtful of condemning her. Apparently she must either be sent home or to where the master of her claims to belong. Collins," added his lordship; "you've weathered the Cape before, by the bye."

"A dozen times, Lord Frederick, "said I. "Mr. Collias," said his lordship, "' you'will get your things and go on board the schooner directly. Take her in charge, sir, and send Mr. Hammond here. I can only spare you a dozen of the men she has. But if you chase, you can find. Should we part company of a recyou will make for the five of the gal.

"Very good, my Lord "said I."
"By the bye, "said he hastily, "that Indiaman of your's is here, no doubt?"
"No, Lord Frederick. I believe she sailed a week ago."

week ago."
"Dear me, the deuce," exclaimed he

meant to send tome ow, to have you westwood arrested and brough on basel to best you can do, Collins," added Lord Frederick "if you are obliged to run out to sea, is to look "if you are obliged to run out to sea, is to loo after that Indiaman. Take out Westwool be dily—lose him afterwards in the Hoogley, you like—so good bye to you my dear fellow lest we should not meet on this side the lin

In ten minutes I was over the frigate's side.

and by sundown we were lying beyond hail of the ship, opposite the Custom House, and Mr. Snelling was ashore for fresh hands. It wasn't long before I mele out two boats coming from towards the town. Next came a hail from Snelling in our own gig. As soon as be jumped on dark by said, to said, to see boai atongsie, This was said to a rather youngish fellow, who handed me a paper the moment he came on deck, without speaking one word. But what was my astonishment on opening the paper to find him called "Gilbert Webb, Harbor Master's Assistant, hereby authorized by the Admiralty Ceart, sitting in Cape Fown, to take charge of the doubtful vessel belonging to Monte Video, from the officer commanding the prize crew of his Britannic Majesty's ship Helic."

My first thought was to pitch Mr. Webb into

ebe."
My first thought was to pitch Mr. Webb into My first thought was to pitch Mr. Webb into his boat again, when a mysterious squint from Snelling was sufficient to clinch the matter, and I handed back the document to the harbor gentleman, with a "very well, sir, that will do."

"I suppose I'd better have my men up, Lieutent Collins" said he, with a quick accent.

"Why, sir," said I, "I suppose you had,"

"Why, sir," said I, "I suppose you had,"
Hereupon up moanted four or five steve lores,
followed by a strict of fourteen or fifteen Indian Les-ars. I couldn't make up my mind all
I could to. I didn't feel easy at the idea of
parting with an anchor, and carrying off the
government people, which plan I began to see
Snelling had determined on.

The weather began to freshen, and the schooncould the meaning at her sucher. Suddenly

er pulled uneasily at her anchor. Suddenly Snelling screamed down in the cabin. "Mr. Col-lins, she's been dragging anchor the last ten

I sprang on deck with two bounds-the as a sprang on deck with two bounds—the schooner had some how got her anchor out of the hold at the time, but the cable was taut as a fiddle string. It was quite dark aloft, and not a vestige of Table Mountain to be seen.

"A hand to the wheel," show of

anchor on a heavy roll of the still 1 stw to quick strokes of the axe on the one an, and see was spinned head off the wind, while the mass f black water was washing boiliy away with us.

Such a craft I never had the full management of before, in my life; and you may facely how I felt at dividing the hands, with the two watches, giving little Suchling command of one as first mate and rick my out our men in turns. As

es, giving little Snelling command of one as first mate, and pick ng out our men in turns. As for the Lascars, we slumped in half the numer to each of us, for make-weights—when Saelling's fresh hand caught my eye again as he stood at the wheel. I don't know how it was, but I felt inclined to offer him a mate's place on trial. To my own surprise, this man, named Jones, didn't seem surprised at the offer, except that he gave me a quick glance from head to foot. "One thing, sir," said ha, touching his hat,

"One thing, sir," said he, touching his hat,
"I have only shipped for the outward voyage,
and leave at the first port."

"Have your own way," said I, "at any rate
I'll try you in the meantime."
It had got to a clear, dry, north-easterly gale,
singing through the ropes, and bitter cold. If a
ray of white cloud appeared it was blown away,
and so we the black wrinkled side of one wave a time a mile wide, you'd have said, freckled

at a time a mile wide, you'd have said, treckled all over with spots of foam, and its ridge heaving against the eye of the idast. "We must strip her to the storm staysails," said I; "and if it blows harder must lie to a

said I; "and if it blows harder must lie to a once."

My eye was anxiously fixed on Jones. "You are accustomed to schooners?" asked I, firmly, and gazing him in the face.

For a moment he gave me a devilishly fierce, keen glance, then turnel away. "Take the trumpet, then, Mr. Jones," said I, singing out into his ear. "I'll leave her to you, sir. Mr. Snelling, let us see the hatches all fiss."

"Are you all ready fore and aft," roared Jones. It was blowing harder than ever, and the awful scud of the sea rolled her boddy away, the gale heaving her down on her lee beam till she plunged to the brim on that side at every forward pitch, so that all hands on desk had to keep crowded together aft. The schooner behaved wonderfully. About midnight we had got everything off her, to the two small storm stay sails main and fore, the wind blowing great guns. All at once, in the very height of the gale, a blue flash of lightning shot gig-zag into the very comb of a wave ahead of us. Then

ticed, he evidently wasn't used to handling a

large ship.

Some days after this, as we were making a Some days after this, as we were making a pretty fair run up the Mozambique, two large ships were made in open water to the northeastward. Next morning, by daybreak, we were to windward of the weathermost—a fine, large Indiaman she was, crowling a perfect tower of canvass. She hove into the wind, when we found she was the Company's ship Warringford, and that the other was the something Castle, I forget which, both for Calcuita. The next thing as soon as they found we were tender to His Majesty's frigate Hebe, was to ask after the Seringapatam, on which I was told she was three or four days sail ahead, with the Mandarin, bound for China, neither of them having put into Johannah Island to refresh. The Warrington got under weigh at her leisure, and in an hour or two her topsails were down to leeward of us.

On I cracked, with square and studding sails to the quartering breeze, till the schooner's light

On I cracked, with square and studing saids to the quartering breeze, till the schooner's light hull jumped to it, and aloft she was hung out of a side like a dairyman's daughter carrying milk; with the pace she went at I could almost say to an hour when we should overhaul the

milk; with the pace she went at I could almost say to an hour when we should overhaul the chase.

Still, after two or three days sail in the tradewind, well in the Indian ocean, and not a spot to be seen, we got so far up the line as to make sure we had overrun her. Accordingly, the schooner was handed sharp on the wind, to cruise slowly down on what must be the Iddiaman's track, judging, as we could to a nearly, by the knowledge of the weather we had. For my part, I was so certain of sighting her soon that I ordered the after cabins to be set to rights, seeing a no ion that het taken hold of me, of actually offering them to Sr Chas. Hyde, for the voyage to Calcutta. One fine night, wishing to see the make of the watch on the weather quarter deck, he had disappeared, and a walked aft to the weather side of the mainsail, and saw him leaning over the lee bulwark and reading aloud to himself from one of the Frenchman's volumes; and regular Greek it was too. "There" said he, "there, old Homer—women, wine and adventure—what could the dayil ask more, blind old prater, with a sound in you like the sea. It rouses the old times in mis—bure comes the book across me, too. Aye, aye; the Rector fancied, sitting teaching ms Greek out of the old wild Homer, all week day, and — his girl slpping out and in her dark eyes too. Mary, though she was! Damnation: I defint take ner the first time I came home—nor the second—but—but—but that parting style in sight of the sea—and that packet ship—But, oh God! That night—hellish, hellish, by God!" he said suddenly standing up right. "She was pere to the last." On a sudden, I saw Jones wheel slowly round where he stood, like a man turned about by main strength, with his eyes fixed aloft. "See,

On a sudden, I saw Jones wheel slowly round where he stood, like a man turned about by main strength, with his eyes fixed aloft. "See, see," said he, turning hes head, and the words hissed between his teeth, look at that—

For heaven's sake what Mr. Jones, said I.
"He", her," was his answer, "coming against the wind—dead fore and aft in the shade of

the sails!'
I thought as I followed Jones' finger, I saw I thought as I followed Jones inger, I saw something like the shape of a woman's dress, thoating close into the bonnet of the fore topmast staysoil. "Now in the foresail," whispared Jones, his eye moving as on a pivot, an! a thrill ran through me one single moment, though next instant I saw it was but a block sivered by the meant I six was one a look six received with moon as the schooner lifted. "Now the mainsail," said he, huskily—"and now—now by the heavens—rising—rising to the gaff tops til—awar! Oh, Christ! Many!"

"This is strange, Mr. Jones," said I, "what's

the matter?"
"Once in the Bermudas," said he, still wildly once in the Pacific—and now! Does the sea ive up its dead though, think you?" ["You've a strong fancy, Mr. Jones," said I.

eraly.
It was near the end of the watch, the most genning to set, while it still wanted three urs of daylreak in those latitudes, when Sud-2 came on deck, and reported the Indiaman last. Jones himself going aloft to make her

After breakfast time next morning, the breez After breakfast time next morning, the breeze freshened again, and the ship had evidently perceived us. We weathered fast upon her, and I fancied I made out the yellow India patches on her canvass. When on turning about, I caught Jones' glane; at me, as if he could not understand my eagerness, or else had got curious what the schooner wanted with the ship

see a large mean from the first of the control of t

fly, and the Indiaman lufting up in the wind. Jones started, as almost next moment we could see the spritsail-yard hanging in two across the spars—I must say, rather to my own surprise, in spite of a good deal of old cruising practice. "A good aim, sir!" remarked he, turning round. "There goes her mainyard, now!" said Snelling; and she seemed to be heaving-to, when the mainsail filled again, and on she stood as before; then actually broached-to, all aback, and gathering stern-way with her bows fairly facing us; while the black figure-head under the bowsprit showed me his turban again once more, like a fellow leaning over a horse he couldn't manage. "What the mischief are the lubbers about!" I said, "can't they heave to at once and be done with it, now that I fancy they see their mistake?"

Here Jones, who had got aft and stood up on the taffrail, jumped down again all at once, and fly, and the Indiaman luffing up in the wind.

Here Jones, who had got aft and stood up or the taffrail, jumped down again all at once, and met me at the capstan. "Lieutenant Collins, said he in a low voice, and looking me straight in the face, with a very queer expression, "the ship has struck!" "Struck!" repeated!, starting; and he, Snelling, and I spran, to the taffrail together. There was the Indiaman, in fact, at length heaving into the wind about three-quarters of a mile off our les-beam with her two ensigns bauled down, and some thing flying instead of them at the gaffend. with her two ensigns hauled down, and some thing flying instead of them at the gaff end which I couldn't make out. Our helm was pu up, and the schooner edged swiftly down to her slipping along in search of her bulwarks till we had hove to abreast of her starboard bow. "What ship is that?" hailed I from abaf

had hove-to abreast of her starboard bow,

"What ship is that?" halled I from abaf,
as we ran past in the shadow of her
sails; and I saw my gentleman "first offie-r," Finch, stand up in her mizen-chains
with the trumpet, more dashing than ever,
as he had poor Captain Williamson's uniform
coat and but on, apparently, and a sword by his
side; her whole quarter-bulwark bristling with
spyglasses and gun-barrels turned upon the
schooner, though not another head could be
seen. "The Honorable East In—" began Finch;
but that moment there was a perfect hubbul of
cries and cheers, as a dozen faces I knew well
showed themselves popping up from the quarter-deck: Old Rollock in a huge straw hat and
his shirt sleeves, with a ship's musket in his
fists; Ford, Winterton, and the cadets—the
long-faced Scotch surgeon, and Macleo's
screwed nose and red whiskers—every eve
fixed on me, as I fancied, not to say three
or four rusty barrels. Their confusion
and bewilderment was rare to witness; and being
forty hands of us—the Lawears' outlandish physiognomies and all—why, the schooner must have
looked rather respectable as she still slid ahead.
In the meantime, the look of our smart Habe's
men, with the frigate's name shining in front of
their regular-built hats, and everything about
us, not to say the refer's naval uniform and
mine, seemed to have set the Indiaman's people
more at their ease; till, when our gig's crew was
ready to lower away, there was even a glimpse us, not to say the reefer's naval uniform and mine, seemed to have set the Indiaman's people more at their ease; till, when our gig's crew was ready to lower away, there was even a glimpse of ladies to be seen along toward her poop. Every moment I expected the sight of a certain face to flash on me from over the black rail, as the ship rolled and plunged in the heave of water opposite to us, showing her broad white band, with the drips of rust across it from her chain-plates. "We made somewhat of an awkward mistake, sir!" hailed Finch, eyeing me queerly enough, and trying to appear at his case. "So I supposed, sir," said I; "I shall send a boat alboard of you directly;" and I turned to the midshipman, who stoof surveying the ship from stem to stern, with his nose turned away from her, and his hands in the tails of his coat, speaking all the time to Mr. Jones, though the latter was apparently the least interested of the two, for he had his eye seaward.

"Mr. Snelling," said I, "d'ye see that gentleman yonder near the main rigging, with the black hat on? You'll go aboard in the gig, sir, give your commanding officer's compliments to the captain of the Indiaman, and mention to him that that gentleman is wanted here—Westwood his name is."

To tell you the truth, my head was in a per-

It was near the end of the watch, the moon beginning to set, while it still wanted three hours of dayl-reak in those latitudes, when Saelling came on deck, and reported the Indiaman at last. Jones himself going aloft to make here out.

Mr. Sa lling," said I, "see the hands on deck ready for going about."

Next minutes I saw him routing up the rest of the Lascars, who slept watch and watch on the fire-castle. Someonly I saw a scuille between the midshipman and a stout, dark faced young Bengalee, whom Saelling had probably helped along with a touch of the rous is end, and in a moment two or three more of them were upen him, while the reafer down his dik and sung out to me, and the Lascars let go the halyards in a body, making a rush at Saelling and myself, with everything they could pick up in the shape of a spar.

I made one rush upon my Cape Town gentleman, while I in the biggest Dutchman full behind the car, felling, him to the deck; and at this time I had a pleusant inkling of a Malay Lascar slipping towards my back with a bare kreese in his hands. I had just looked over my shoulder at his black eyes, twinkling deviliely, before he strang, whon some one pitched in a twinkling on top of his head. Directly after, I saw Jones himself hitting right and left with his night glass, while Saelling, standing up in looker's style, tumbled over a Lascar at every slap. By the time the rest of the men came down all was settled.

After breakfast time next morning, the b-eeze freshened again, and the ship had evid and To tell you the truth, my head was in a perthe more on account of the state I was in myself—"what do you mean by that?" I had
merely to catch sight of my mate's broad
throat and hairy chin, however, as he stood
with his full chest thrown back, and one hand
in his waistcoat, looking aloft by the skylight,
when following his eye to our maingaff, it was
easy to know the last fanning of the wind;
which taken together with the schooner's yerking, maing aloft, was sufficient to give you. ing motion abaft, was sufficient to give yo word of a calm. "We have lost the breeze for

"There's the boat, though, Lieutenant Collins!" said Jones, suddenly; the boat-book struck our misen chains on the other side in the durk, and next minute Tom Westwood awung himself on board, with the midshipman and Old Rollock the planter following in his wake-sche last, ten my surprise, earlying two hat-boxes and an umbrella.

"Why, Ned Collins!" broke out Westwood, "what is the meaning of all this—what wind has blown you here?"

"My dear fellow!" shouted the planter, almost jumping on top of me, "I never in my life saw the lake of you.—the very same infernal schooner, too! "Come, lot, bear; have you taken tom all then, head and tallibors," and it is the search of the same and then, head and tallibors, "and it is the search of the same and the search have you are actually in command?" said Westwood; and hercupon I gave him the bearings of his own affair, with the fact of my falling in with Lord Frederick Bury, of course; and of all men in the world, I believe, the "Honorable Bury" was the one Westwood could feel confortable under, as his face showed at the time. "Whether I lose you or not in the Hoogly, Tom," said I, "I daresay you'll find yourself in the end aboard the Hebe, in some shape or other! and meantime! Is hall be glad of you here for a first mate." "Well, well," put in the planter again, impatiently, after having kept questioning me every now and then for the last ten minutes, which I answered without well knowing what he said,—"then you hung him, of course?" "Hung whom?" asked I, oldiged to attend by Mr. Rollock's perseverance. "Why, I I Americano, to be sure—the Yankee—Stoat!" said he, trying to lengthen his face for the news. "Hung him—no!" said I, laughing: "when I saw him on dek there, last, he was lively enough, and anyous to get those images of his out of the Sarinapatam." The planter's roy all knred a shall or two paler, and he started off his seat. "Got lides me!" as well as the planter of yours took in et hy surprise. Indeed, I only guessed, from something Captain Fine he tdory on the sam

or sayage warfare. In short, added the Judge, drawing himself up, 'it is my conviction he will either be drowned or knocked on the head—'' 'The precious oll curanudgeon!' I rapped out, betwixt laughter and rage at the thought of her hearing all this pretty character of me. '' And I must say, my young friend,' said the Judge, 'I felt much relieved at finding Councillor West-

felt much relieved at finding Councillor Westwood's nephew so different an individual—exceedingly relieved! Besides that you cannot, of course, continue in the mavy! Just at this memen', 'continued Westwoed, "I saw the young lady gather up her work behind us with a sparkle in her eye, rise off the sofa, and walk straight aft through the cabin-door." "Was they sal!?" said I, bitting my lip. "All, you beather!" answered Tom, laughing; "why, what would you have? I'll be bound the Judge didn't mean all that for my use, my dear fellow.

But the worst of it was, that next day, when I met ber with the Brigadier's lady on the poop, the young lady passed me with as scornful an air as possible; and for a week or so whenever the Judge happened to ask me into the roundhouse cibins, either she wasn't there, or took an opportunity of walking out—the most I got was a bow or a 'Good morning;' so you see the real Simon Pure didn't prosper half so well as the false one!" "Pooh." said I, gloomily, thinking of the little ground I had made, myself, "all contradiction—the fact is, you're too simple for women's ways, Westwood!" Westwood looked down and gave a queer smile—as much as to say, I suppose, the case stood just the contrary; and I must own it struck me he must be rather a knowing fellow that could fathom my sister, seeing that, for my part, I understood her no more than my mether's house.

fathom my sister, seeing that, for my part, I understood her no more than my mether's house-maid did, with her high-flown music and poetry, understood her no more than my mother's housemaid did, with her high-flown music and poetry, and all that sort of thing.

"However," said Westwood, "I contrived by degrees to get over all this, and for the last week or two we were as good acquaintances as before—in fact, the Judge was evidently bent on it. And I tell you what it is, Ned, as charming a girl, in her way, as Violet Hyde I can't well fancy—but one more hopeless to deal with, for a fellow that hasn't got hold of her heart, I believe doesn't breathe! Why, young as she is, you'd feel her playing you round her pretty fore-tinger as a woman would, looking at you all the time under her soft eyelids with those bright eyes of hers, as if you could fancy her falling in love in a moment with some one else, but never with yourself!" "By Jove—yes!" said I, feeling as dismal as I daresay I looked. "Do you know," Westwood went on, "her figure and walk always remind me of a Hindoo girl's, all over English as her face and hair are, with a touch of the tropical, you can't say where, about it—owing to her being born in India, as I believe she was; and altogether, Ned, I'm glad to—"Her Westwood shrugged his shoulders, and I poured myself out another glass of grog in pare despair.; The truth is," said I, "I wish I had never seen that confounded Seringapatam! Didn't she say any—didn't you—in fact, Tom, what do you hink of the matter, plump and plain, seen and dern?" said I, mantully. "Wby," said Tom, in a thoughtful way, "not to set you all wrong on either side, the thing that strikes me is, I don't hink she ever once mentioned you, Ned, except in passing. But to my mind, in the circumstances, that's not so much against you. The young lady can say little when she pleases, I ussure you; for only last night in that fine mooninght, we happened to touch on that affair in the young lady can say little when sne | leases, i ssure you; for only last night, in that fine moonight, we happened to touch on that affair in he river—you know?" "Yes," I said, for it wasn't easy to forget. "Now I always thought wasn't easy to forget, who will have you," Westhe river—you know?" "Yes, I said, for it wasn't easy to forget. "Now I always thought hat night a turning-point with you," Westwood said, 'and it was the last night you were doard; so I spoke of you a good deal, and never a word did Miss Violet utter, save 'Yes,' and 'No,' while her face being in the shadow, I souldn't see it. Oh, by the bye, though," coainned he, 'she did say one thing!" "For hearen's sake, what was it, Westwood?" I broke out eagerly. "Well, then, Ned," answered he, leaning back on the two back legs of his chair, and eyeing me with a conical air, which surprised me a little, "do you consider yourself gootlooking?" I started up. "What do you mean by that, Tom?" said I; but next moment I sat down again with a sulky "No, I'll be hanged if I do! so——." "No more does your ladylove, then," said Westwood; "for she made the remark very coolly, and even without my asking her—but don't be downhearted at that, my dear Ned, for I think more of that little sentence, in the way it was said, than of all she did not say!" "The greater the difference between us, I suppose," said I, savagely. "Well," replied Tom, "'is my conviction you never hear a woman say the man she likes is

handsome—and from a perverse young gipsy like—," "Well, by Jove! Westwood," said I, losing my temper aftogether, and giving the table a slap with my fist that sent my glass crash to the deck, "you beat everything! I suppose if she'd called me a fool and a blessed lubber, you'd turn it to my favor! But the truth is, I don't understand your niceties—I want something broad and above-board, that a fellow can lay hold of—and the short and long of it ie.—With that I laid my face on my arms down in the spilt grog on the table, and fairly groaned. My head recled till I scarce knew it was myself that was sitting there, as all of a down in the spitt grog on the table, and fairly groaned. My head recled till I scarce knew it was myself that was sitting there, as all of a sudden one thought after another crowded on me. Somehow I seemed for a single moment to be out and out in the open sea, the different faces I'd seen along the ship's bulwarks rushing past me, with Jones's face and the look of the Indiaman in the sunset, through all sorts of weather, too, in that confounded moment. Then, I can't say why, but my hair crept as I came bacd to the thought of the Indiaman and the schooner in the calm at the time, and I almost fancied I heard a whisper at my ear. I looked up, and saw Tom Westwoof sitting opposite me, with a musing air, add rather melancholy. The sight of my wild stare, with the grog I suppose trickling down my forchead, and dripping off my nose, appeared to strike both of us, of the absurdity of two fellows hob-nobling and lackadaisying away this for half a minute—till at once the notion seemed to strike both of us, of the absurdity of two fellows hob-nobbing and lackadaisying away this fashion in a hole of a schooner's cabin, thousands of miles from land; and I'm blessed if we dedn't burst at once into a regular roar of laughter—first one broadside, then bout ship, as it were, to deliver the other, gun after gun. By George! though, I felt it do me good, as If something deadly went off with it. "Hollea!" sung out the planter, blocking up the moonlight that shone misty white down the steps of the companion, to a blue glimmer at the foot of them; "both surviving yet, I declare!" and we felt the seent of his cheroot in the hot calm as he walked aft again.

he walked aft again.
"Well, Ned," said Westwood, still laughing, "Well, Ned," said Westwood, still laughing, "there's one thing more I did contrive to get out, and it is certainly broad enough to lay hold of, as you say. Do you know, from some hints the Judge let drop in courss of the passage, after he got to know me, I have a rather sharp suspicion he has some one in view for his daughter already!" At this I gasped once more. "Whether she knows it herself or not, to one or when "added Tom: "but, very naturaldaughter more. "Whether she knows it herself or not, I'm not sure," added Tom; "but, very naturally, the gentleman I mean was often enough mentioned in Sir Charles's cabins—for who do you imagine, of all persons in the world, it is?" I made no trial at a guess, but sat eyeing Westyou imagine, of all persons in the world, it is?" I made no trial at a guess, but sat eyeing Westwood in perfect silence, and he went on—"Who but—don't look so fierce, my dear fellow—just this—this said nalob of an uncle of mine, the Bengal Councillor! Why, you've no conception," said Westwood, "what presents of pearl necklaces, fans, Cashmer shawls, and China ivery work-boxes, and so en, the Councillor must have sent home to her at different times, for the Seringapatam to bring back again. I did'nt see her wear any of them, but every now and then Sir Charles would point to something that lay about, telling me it came from my uncle! He is a bachelor, you know, not so old as Sir Charles himself, who isn't so old as he looks, and they seem to be sworn friends!" "Curse it, man!" said I, brightening a bit, "can't you see he wants to adopt her?" "So I should have imagined," answered Westwood; "but the fact is, two or three times, as I told you, Sir Charles Hyde hinted as much as that it was an idea of long standing between himself and his friend the Councilor, so ——""The old violain!" I roared—"begging your pardon, old vidain: "I reared—"begging your paden,
Westwood—but I must say you are the pattern
of a Job's conforter, and no mistake!" "Well!"
answered he, "if you had heard the way in
which the young lady mentioned my unde to which the young lady mentioned my uncle to me, you wouldn't be much afraid of your rival, Ned. Why, she said she thought she remembered him when she was a little girl, bringing her Indian sweetmeats from the bazaar in his carrriage—she actually supposed he must be older than her fatner, when the Judge set her right eagerly enough—but you must know, he no more seems able to say a sharp word to her, than Jacobs yonder would. So what did she say next, after apparently thinking a little, but that, now she reedlected, my uncle used to have gray hair and white whiskers, like Mr. Rolleck, which for my part I knew no more about than the table, when white whiskers, like Mr. Rolleck, which for my part I knew no more about than the table, when her father broke out describing him as warmly as possible; and suddenly Miss Hyde looked at him with a little turn of her pretty lip, and a twinkle in her eye, that set the old gentleman fielding about his coffee-cup; and stopped him in a moment as it she had been a little witch!"

de witch!"
"What's to be done, Tom?" I faltered out, "What's to be done, Tom? I lattered out, after a long step. "I'm sure I don't know. Ned," said he gravely; "let's go on deck at any rate, for it's too hot here to sleep."
The moment the sight of the calm burst upon The moment the sight of the calm burst upon us, however, with the two vessels together in the midst of it, in the hazy sort of moonlight, the same notion seemed to strike both of us in a different way. "I'll tell you what, Collins," said Westwood, half jokingly, half in earnest, "uncle though he be, if you can contrive to cut out the Councillor anyhow, why I'll forgive you, for one:" "How, though—how, replied you, for one!" "How, though—how, replied I, "if they go to Bombay in the Indiaman, by the time they reach Calcutta, I shall be in the Pacific!" "Tis a difficult case," said Westwood, "no doubt. And even suppose you had the opportunity, 'twould be hard to manage an clopemen' ashore in India, travelling 'dauk' in two palanquins. Seriously speaking, Ned, I see nothing for it but to wait till you come back from the Pacific."

two palanquins. Seriously speaking, Ned, I see nothing for it but to wait till you come buck from the Pacific."

A perfect calm it was, the schooner all the time lying as calm as if she were on a pond, except that by little and little she kept shifting her bearings to the Indiaman, and things were confoundedly like our both sticking together in course of the morning, if the calm held. I went forward on the forecastle, and desired Jones to get all hands down into the boats, and have her towed off to safe distance, seeing that the worst of it would be sure to fall to our share.

Peing clear off the ship, with the rake of her hull in our command if I chose, and free of her broadside at the same time, I hailed the boats to leave off towing and come aboard. "I think we shall do, Mr. Jones?" I said. "Quite safe, sir," said he quietly; and at that moment, standing as we did out of carshot, with the setting moon in sight past the Indiaman, shining in a rusty yellow glare to her hanging sails, 'twas strange how the odds of our different stations passed off. We were foot to foot, in fact; I was fully aware, if never before, what an enemy Jones would make—he had hell's daring and knowingness in him, and all the wrong side of the hedge for me, at the time, seeing I had such a ticklish part to play with the Indiaman. I caught myself on the instant, measuring youth and activity, not to say regular breed-I caught myself on the instant, measuring youth and activity, not to say regular breeding to the service, and a clear conscience besides, against him and his thews an sinews; but as for turning and tvistin with the man before me, I saw it was the tack

sinews; but as for turning and tvsing with the man before me, I saw it was the tack likely to throw him to windward of me. My voice changed, and I lowered it, as I sail, "Mr. Jones, I happened to sail half the voyage as a passenger in that ship, and I've no common reason to be anxious about her getting safe late port. There's one single being in her at this moment I'd willingly lose my life to save from anything like what one could fancy—ay, so help me God, suppose I'd no chance of ever setting eyes on her again!" Jones never stirred a feature, but looked past me into the gleam of the moon over my shoulder.

"Well, Mr. Jones," I said, "I'll acknowledge to you frankly, as from one seaman to another, the question is, are you for me—or not?" "We speak as man with man, it seems, Mr. Collins?" said Jones quietly; then I am for you!" and he struck his hand all at once into mine: "here's a hand that never lied whatever the tongue may have done—had or good, I am for you, sir, and no more of it! I whatever the tongue may have done—had or good, I am for you, sir, and no more of it! I knew as well as you told me, Mr. Collins, by the looks of the passengers, that you had sailed aboard that ship in some way or other—and what's more, sir, I sum—" Here he stopped, looking at me with his back to the sinking gleam of light beyond the ship's hull, from the moon as she touched the water, and I saw nothing but the shape of his head under the straw hat, with a shadow blurring his face together, though I felt him eyeing me out of it all the time. —"What some would think more worth, while than if you were a Spanish plate-ship, he went on; and he lowered his voice nearly to a whisper as he added, "I teli you what, Mr. Collins, 'tis my conviction that, if you chose, you might do what you I ked with that Indiaman and all aboard her!" I stepped back with a shiver through conviction that, if you chose, you hight so what you l'ked with that Indiaman and all aboard her!" I stepped back with a shiver through me, as the saiden setting of the moon blended everything black in with Jones's shoulders, leaving his head instead of her against a glimmer of light, till for a moment it seemed peering at me off the horizon, with the whole lump of shadow betwixt the two craft for a body; and I must say I thought of old stories about the Tempter in human form. "Devil!" said I, hoarsely, while the last gleam to westward went out, and it got so dark I could have fancied Jones had vanished from the bulwarks without stirring a foot; in fact, on my moving to the place, I touched the cool planks with my hand—he was actually gone! Nothing was visible beyond our own decks, save a slight glimmer such as one would

make in sculling with a single oar; and I saw

make in sculling with a single oar; and I saw at once he had taken the small boat alongside to go aboard the Indiaman! All the rest was that thick heavy darkness only to be found in a calm in the Indian Ocean, towards morning; you may not only say you see it, but could stir it, as it were, with a stick.

A horrid notion of Jons's purpose crept through my mind at first; but on second thoughts I easily saw this wasn't the oceasion for him to choose, if he had really meant ill, and accordingly there was the more reason to trust him. Indeed, as I stood listening and watching, after Westwood and the planter went below, the Indiaman's binnacle lamp seemed to go slowly out, while at the same time the sound of her watch speaking on the forecastle apparently got distincer, till I could hear them clear off the ship's hull and rigging, like low voices muttering in the air betwist her and us. Twas only her having sheered gradually bowon to the schooner again, however, as a calm near the equator has always something like a pulse in it—but it struck me there were men out on her jib-boom, which being of course the very privatest part of any in a ship, for talk-why, to find more than one going out there, of a dark night, and with no work to do, naver looks otherwise than suspicious. Nothing of this kind surprised me at present in the Sringapatam, with the opinion I had of her; but the curious thing was, that the fellows must have supposed it the farthest point they could get out of sight of us, as well as from their own decks, she having had her beam to the schooner when the moon set. The desperate feelings that steal upon a man in such a case, and the fearful notions that breed in his head, with the quickness of his senses and the way he holds on by a single rope, you can scarcely conceive; though if a cry had come from the Indiaman at that moment, I dare say I should have sprung in head foremost, to get to her—when all at once, from up in the air acain, I though I heard the smart click of a fint and steel, at any rate I saw

a piece with the perfect blackness beyond. I could see one of them hold up the lantern and pass it round the three others' faces, bringing out their chins and noses, as if to be sure who they were—a piece of caution which served almost equally well for me, for I remembered each of them by beadmark among the crew, only I didn't ree the said fellow himself,—aven when he drew out some paper or other in one hand, seemingly unfolded it with the help of his teeth, and spread it over the jib-boom under the lantern; whereupon the whole four of the heads drew close together in a black lump round the light; peering down upon the paper, and muttering away as much at their ease, no doubt, as if they had been in a tap-room. All I wished fer was a good tifle-barrel in my hand at the time, to have knocked the light out from the midst of them, and sent the bullet by accident through the tarpaulin hat behind it—especially when a glaring red flipper was shoved out on the white paper, and the thumb planted steadily on a particular pat. All at once, however, the light was put out in the lantern, and I heard them going in board, as the noise of the morning watch being called, at four o'clock, got up round the forehatchway.

In about half an hour, the faint glimmer of Jones's our in the water showed how hard it was to find the schooner again; however, he maraged to get aboard at last, by which time I was walking carelessly past the binnacle in the dauk, and as soon as he sought me out and began to speak, I saw it was all right. Mr. Snelling came on deck to his watch, blowing up the men for letting out the only light aboard, as he didn't know fore-and-aft from thwart-ships, nor north from south. The cabin lamp under the skylight had gone out too for want of oil, without being noticed as long as the moon shone, and not even the planter's cheroot was to be seen. From the snatches of their conversation he had time to gather, I agreed with Jones that whatever the four fellows on the jit-boom might have intended beforehand, their present had seen sufficient of the lantern affair on the boom to explain it to my great relief. The ringleader of them, no other, as I was sure, than ugly Harry himself, seemed to scrub trousers ordinarily for one of the quarter deck officers, and had got hold of an old chart in his berth that same evening, which the four had come out there to get a private overhaul of. All Jones could get room to see was, that it was a chart of some islands, with a particular mark at one of them, on which the fellow with the lantern put his thumb, when another asked if there weren't any trees on it.

To be continued.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Asia. One Day Later from Europe.

FOREIGN EXPEDITION AGAINST MEXICO. Trouble Anticipated among the

Powers. LORD PALMERSTON ON COTTON.

REMAINS OF McMANUS IN DUBLIN.

Closing of the Churches against him. Significant Movements in Italy.

ACTIVE MEASURES OF AUSTRIA AGAINST HUNGARY. The Royal Mail steamship Asia, from Liverpool the 9th, and from Queenstown the 10 inst.

THE EXPEDITION TO MEXICO.

THE EXPEDITION TO MEXICO.

The British men-of-war Conqueror, 90 guns, and the Sanspareil, 70 guns, were to embark marines at Plymouth on the 9th inst., and forthwith sail for Vera Cruz, The frigate Emerald, which had put back badly damaged, after ineffectual efforts to reach Halifax, would, it was supposed, also be sent to Vera Cruz direct. The London Times while anticipating that the naval and military operations of the Mexican Expedition will be singularly easy, thinks some difficulties may arise from the different political sympathies of the three powers. England would incline to the Constitutional party, while France sympathies of the three powers. England would incline to the Constitutional party, while France and Spain might be expected to lean towards the Church.

The U. S. Government steamer James Adger arrived at Southampton on the 6th inst. The

arrived at Southampton on the 6th inst. The English papers say her destination was believed to be the Mediterranean to look after Confeder-ate privateers in that sea.

It is stated that three million rounds of rifle

It is stated that three million rounds of rifle ball cartridge had been ordered to be got ready for transpot by the mail steamer to Canada.

Mr. Robert Muir, of Charleston, who was released from Lafayette on parole, reached Liverpool in the steamer North American.

The fact of a passport having been granted, at Washington, to a colored preacher, as an American citizen, is commented upon by the English journals as a practical annulling of the Dred Scott decision by the present Government, The remains of Mr. McManus had been lying in state for some days at the Mechanics' Insti-The remains of Mr. McManus had been lying in state for some days at the Mechanics' Institute, Dublin, and attracted considerable crowds. The closing of the churches against the remains, by order of Archbishop Cullen, had given rise to a great deal of comment. The London Times ridicules the whole proceeding of the obsequies. A strike among the cotton-spinners of Preston was imminent, owing to a threatened reduction in their wages. ton was imminent, or duction in their wages.

M. Thouvenel had informed the Swiss Am-baseador at Paris that France will not prejudic

the solution of the question of the valley of Dappes by any act of violence, but demands a definitive arrangement by means of negotiation.

The financial accounts from Paris show less uncasiness, but very little tendency to any general recovery of confidence.

Tady.

The Monarchia Nationale of Turin says:—
"General Turr has announced to the Central Committee, in the name of Garibaldi, that it is the firm intention of the latter not to provoke any movement in favor of Rome and Venice, and that his sole wish is, that every means may be employed to promote the armament of the nation. Garibaldi also recommends concord among all classes of the Italian people, in order to accemplish the unification of Italy under Victor Emanuel, and requests those who do not accept this determination to leave the Committee and act on their own responsibility.

There were rumors of preparations at Genoa for a revolutionary expedition from that place. Poles, Hungarians and men of divers nationalities were said to be flocking to the secue. The movement is said to embrace all the slave population of Turkey, and also Hungary and Galcia.

Belgium.

The Belgian Moniteur publishes a royal decree appointing M. Solms, Envoy and Minister to the Court of Turin.

The Brussels journals regard this as a formal recognition; but the Constitutionnel asks how comes it that the royal decree does not say to the King of Italy, instead of to the Court of Turin. The Prussian Envoy is accredited to the Court of Turin, but Prussia does not recogned the Italian Kingdom.

Court of Turin, but Prussia does not recogned the Italian Kingdom.

An autograph letter, addressed by the Emperer to Count Forgach, Aulic Chancellor for Hungary, had been published, and the following is a telegraphic summary of its contents:

'The disloyalty of the Hungarian municipalities, and the resistance bordering on insurrection, to the measures taken by the Government for the maintenance of public order, menace that order in the most dangerous manner, without the authorities being able to safely administer the penal law. The public duty and the will of the Emperor requires that he should raise strong barriers against these excesses, and restore things to a state of order. As the convocation of the Hungarian Diet in a constitutional manner appears to be impracticable, until order is re-established, all the existing authorities in the comitats, districts and communes, are abolished; and Count Forgach is ordered o select persons to replace them, and to take care that the administration of public affairs in Hungary suffers no interruption. All persons charged with crimes against public safety, shall be tried by military tribunals. In conclusion, the Emperor expresses an earnest wish that he may soon be enabled, by the re-establishment be tried by military tribunals. In conclusion, the Emperor expresses an earnest wish that he may soon be enabled, by the re-establishment of public order, to proceed to the eplution of the pending differences, and in future maintain entire the concessions he has granted to Hungary

THE LATEST PER ASIA.

Liverpool, Saturday.—Cotton firmer, but un changed. Sales 20,000 bales, including 12,000 bales to speculators and importers.

BREADSTUFFS.—Market steady, with sm

London, Sept. 10.—At the Lord Maye, 1th banquet, the Mayor proposed the "Foreign I shift bassadors," coupled with the name of Samo Adams, the American Minister, who replied that its mission in England was to promote as 10st perpetuate the friendly relations of the two reconstricts.

Lord Palmerston said, although circumstance may for a time seem to interfere with the suggestion ply of cotton, the temporary evil will be prostuditive of permanent good. We shall find warious quarters of the globe a sure and ample supply, which will render us no more dependent. We witness with affliction the lamentable still temporary and a sure and ample supply. differences among our American cousins, but it is not for us to pass judgment in their dispute. Lord Palmerston, in conclusion, expressed the hope of a speedy restoration of harmony and

the hope of a speedy restoration of harmony and peace.

Ragusa, Nov. 10.—The insurgents occupied the town of Farina, near Ragusa. The insurrectionists in the Herzegovina are extending.

Turin, 10th inst.—The Bourbons' brigands had invaded and set fire to Castelluggio, on the Roman frontier, and committed other atrocities.

Lendon, 10th inst.—The Confederate Commissioners Mann and Yancey dined yesterday with the Fishmongers Company.

Liverpool, Sept 10th.—Dr. Barker, of the Niger expedition, who had not been heard from for two years, had been discovered. Interesting researches had been made.

Madrid, 8th Nov., Evening.—The Corres was opened today, The Queen, in her speech and

Government was occupied with ameliorations in the interior administration.

Her Majesty also announced that the revenue covered the expenditure

Great adhesion to the Papal cause was mani-

Great amesion to the Papar cause was manifested in the Queen's speech.

Constantinople, Nov. 3.—The European conference on the union of the Danubian principalities, has settled all the points which divided the Powers. Paris, Nov. 9 .- The Paris papers of this even-

ing, announce that the English, French and Spanish squadrons destined to act on the coast Mexico, will assemble at Hayannah. of Mexico, will assemble at Havannah.

The Pays of this evening, asserts that in the engagement which was fought on Wednesday last between the Turkish troops and the Insurgents and Montenegrins, the latter lost 1,000 men.

Vote for Canal Commissioner.

We give below the vote of the state nearly complete, for the only office relative to which the result of the late election has been at all in doubt. The success of Mr. Wright, the Democratic candidate, for Canal Commissioner for the short term of two years, from the first of January next, is now settled, beyond a pro-bability of being changed by any future altera-tion of the figures:—

Albany.....

Allegany.... Broome..... Cattaraugua.

emung.

ondaga.

193,834 178,928 10 Majority of Wright over Bruce, 14,906. The Legislature. The Albany Evening Journal gives a new classication of the members of the Legislature. Here it is : SENATE.

ASSEMBLY.